

COLUMBUS, OHIO, SATURDAY, JANUARY 17, 1931

## SIXTY-THIRD YEAR

"LET US LOVE ONE ANOTHER"  
By Charles Swain in "The Manchester  
Post," 1868-1874

Let us love one another; not long may  
we stay  
In this bleak world of mourning; some  
drop while 'tis day.  
Some fade in the noon, and few linger  
ill eve;  
Oh, there breaks not a heart leaves  
someone to grieve!  
And the fondest, the purest, the truest  
that met  
Have still found the need to forgive  
and forget;  
They chide though the hopes that we  
nourished decay.  
Let us love one another as long as we  
may.

There are hearts like the ivy, though  
all decayed,  
Which it seems to clasp fondly in sun-  
light and shade.  
Yet drops not its leaves but still gayly  
they spread.  
Undimmed, amidst the blighted,  
the lonely and dead;  
And the mistletoe clings to the oak, not  
in part,  
But with leaves close around it, the  
root in its heart,  
Exists but to twine it, and to drink  
the same dew,  
Or to fall with its loved oak and  
perish there, too.

Then it's love one another, 'midst sor-  
rows the worst.  
Unaltered and fond as we loved at the  
first.  
Though the false wing of pleasure may  
change and forsake,  
And the bright urn of wealth into  
particles break.  
There are some sweet affections that  
earth cannot buy,  
That cling but the closer when sorrow  
draws nigh.  
And remain with us yet, though all  
else pass away.  
Then let's love one another as long as  
we stay.

## The Challenge Of the Times

(An address delivered before the North  
Carolina Association of the Deaf by  
W. H. Hackney, President of the As-  
sociation.)

As there is a great deal writ-  
ten and said about the general  
economic condition of this coun-  
try as it is today, I wish to deal  
with that part of it as it affects  
the deaf.

Doubtless you are aware that  
the general public has very little  
knowledge of the deaf.

social problems of the deaf peo-  
ple. Therefore, I wish to review  
them briefly.

This country is becoming air-  
minded. An industrial age in-  
deed! Great it is, with its speed  
and mass production. It is fre-  
quently said that this is the  
machine age. Many things are  
now being done and made by  
machinery, while in the past these  
things were done by hand or  
manual labor.

Hence this has added to the  
complicated industrial problems  
of the deaf. What of the future?  
That is a challenge to our best  
thoughts and plans. But we are  
trying to meet the issue to the  
best of our ability in our indus-  
trial lives when we come in con-  
tact with it.

But many of the deaf are woefully  
lacking in training for the  
various trades. Federal statistics  
show that 98 per cent of the edu-  
cated deaf are self-supporting.  
What better proof of economy do  
we want?

Concerning the economy of this  
President Hoover has said:  
"There is no better economy than  
the economy of adequate train-  
ing for the pursuits of agricul-  
ture, commerce, industry and the  
home. Our youth must enter in-  
to these pursuits, and it is all that  
counts in all public interest that  
they be well trained for them."

Today the North Carolina  
School for the Deaf at Morganton,  
N. C., has a handsome and well  
appointed industrial building  
dedicated to the cause of better  
life preparation of its boys and  
girls. Just what is the signifi-  
cance of this? What has indus-  
trial training to do with the edu-  
cation of the deaf?

Considering the rank and file  
of the deaf as a class, I am in-  
clined to say at the outset that  
industrial education has done  
everything for the deaf.

It is an outstanding fact that  
among the unhandicapped, only a  
few individuals marked by some  
special genius notably succeeded  
without higher education. In  
these few the substitute for higher  
education has always been the  
hardest kind of self preparation,  
qualified by self confidence and  
tenacity of purpose. Since this  
form of genius is rare among the  
unhandicapped, it is necessarily  
rare among that small percentage  
of humanity we speak of as "the  
deaf."

In nearly every state in the  
Union we have at least one state-  
supported residential school for  
the deaf, all supported to give pri-  
mary and a partial secondary edu-  
cation to the young people whose

hearing is so defective that they  
can not make progress in the  
public school. A very small per-  
centage of the pupils of these  
schools find their way to the only  
institution of higher education of  
the deaf in the world—Gallaudet  
College, in Washington, D. C.

The best that our state schools  
as now graded, give the deaf who  
can complete the course, is the  
equivalent of a seventh or eighth  
grade education. A large per-  
centage of the little tots who  
come into the primary building do  
not remain in the school until  
graduation.

What about those who are sent  
out handicapped by deafness to  
battle the world with the train-  
ing afforded by a seventh grade  
education? What about those  
who go out with less than this  
standard of education? I need  
not dwell upon this point when  
we consider that today the mini-  
mum requirement of unhandicapped  
young people graduated from  
our public high schools is a  
twelfth grade education. I need  
not point out the competition  
these young deaf people must  
meet successfully if they are to  
make their way independently in  
the world.

From the first, state schools for  
the deaf have stressed industrial  
training. They have striven to  
give their pupils a knowledge of  
some trade and occupation suffi-  
cient to enable them to fit in  
somewhere in the social scheme  
and to make their way success-  
fully through the clever coordina-  
tion of the hand and brain. With-  
out their training, imperfect as it  
has been, the young people who  
go forth from these schools sim-  
ply could not be expected to find  
the answer to their peculiar  
social problems in the stream of  
nor solve the grave problem of  
how to make a living merely by  
mingling with a society extreme-  
ly busy with its own affairs.

It has become very imperative  
that we do more and better work  
if a large percentage of our deaf  
graduates are to succeed as citi-  
zens. Try as we may, however,  
to better the work of our schools  
for the deaf, and to raise the  
standard of their education, their

opportunities of our pupils, we can  
not get away from the illumi-  
nating fact that the industrial train-  
ing departments provide the very  
best avenue of approach to the  
active life for the preponderating  
percentage of our pupils who can  
not aspire to higher education.

All that we ask is equality of  
opportunity with our hearing  
brothers and sisters. I am sorry  
to say that our state officials have  
seen fit to require the school ad-  
ministration of the North Caro-  
lina School for the Deaf at Morganton,  
to reduce its maintenance  
and expenses to the extent of  
twenty percent.

What will be the result of this  
twenty percent reduction in the  
school's budget? It will seriously  
affect the efficiency of the  
school in the education and train-  
ing of its pupils. Already three of  
the trades departments of the  
school have been indefinitely  
closed.

The education of a deaf child is  
far different from that of a nor-  
mal child. Hence the effect upon  
a deaf child is far reaching. Is  
the state gaining anything by this  
percent reduction? I emphati-  
cally say no! It will be an irre-  
parable loss and the deaf child  
will never be able to make it up.  
And in the end he will become a  
state charge. And this is no prac-  
ticing economy on the part of the  
state.

As with any class of people, we  
find that the deaf first seek to  
secure their bread and butter.  
Beyond this comes a home, fam-  
ily, and all the necessary luxuries  
of today. The deaf own automo-  
biles and drive them with skill  
and safety. They have come to  
think of provision for their de-  
pendents, and their attention has  
turned to life insurance. Finding  
a tendency among the "old line  
companies" to be exclusive, the  
deaf have formed a fraternal in-  
surance society of their own,  
which now has nearly seven thou-  
sand able bodied members, and  
assets of more than \$1,309,424.  
The business of this society has  
always been handled by deaf of-  
ficials.

Take away industrial training  
as given in our state-supported  
residential schools for the deaf,  
and the entire fabric of the nor-  
mal life now being followed by  
the deaf would collapse. Benevo-  
lent and fraternal activities would  
cease; the home and family life,  
in gainful occupations, would go.  
The deaf would eke out a miser-  
able existence as dependents. All  
their cultural training would  
merely fit them to sit in and ob-  
serve with more or less under-

## Sailors on Shore Leave Take a Boat Ride



These three sailors from the U. S. S. Northampton had shore leave, but it was at Venice, so the best they could do was to take a ride in a gondola on the Grand Canal.

standing the activities of their  
more favored fellow men. Nor  
would this be economy, because  
society would have to pay the bill  
for this unproductive class of peo-  
ple in the end.

It is refreshing to note that  
educators of the present day, in  
their sense of solemn responsibility  
to the deaf on the threshold  
of a tremendous upheaval of hu-  
man society, are quietly but firm-  
ly going about their work with an  
encouraging unity of purposes to  
fit the deaf child to the civiliza-  
tion of today and tomorrow.  
These specialized schools do this,  
but only on condition that their  
needs are fully and graciously  
provided for by the people of the  
state.

In conclusion, my friends, I ask  
you not to lose sight of the fact  
that the deaf must look to these  
state residential schools, with  
their specially trained executive,  
for that particular, comprehen-  
sive education upon which their  
future as productive citizens  
wholly depends. Stand solidly  
behind your school, keep the  
door of opportunity open to  
every deaf child within the State  
of North Carolina, and above all  
give the deaf graduates a fair  
chance to do what other citizens  
are freely permitted to do.

## HOW IS IT WITH YOU?

A prominent life company of-  
ficial tells the following gripping  
story of an actual experience.

Recently I was requested by a  
widow to join her in a petition  
to the Attorney General for a per-  
mit to open the safety deposit  
box of her deceased husband  
without her having first been ap-  
pointed administratrix of his es-  
tate. The purpose was to learn  
if therein lay securities of value  
to warrant administration pro-  
cess.

The permit was granted. The  
cashier, the widow and myself re-  
turned to a secluded booth for the  
examination of the box's numer-  
ous and bulky contents.

In an orderly manner each in-  
strument was listed. It contained  
stock certificates. It held  
promises of value. A hurried  
checking disclosed some of the  
corporations now defunct, others  
of mines whose pockets of pre-  
cious metals had been depleted,  
and still others of value but the  
equity foreclosed for the pay-  
ments of assessments.

There were land contracts in-  
complete, deeds to lands that one

time had promise of value that  
did not materialize.

Then there were life insurance  
policies. They gave hope of food  
and shelter. Hastily the respec-  
tive companies were communi-  
cated with.

Imagine with what a heavy  
heart I conveyed to the grief-  
stricken widow that each had  
lapsed for non-payment of pre-  
mium.

From the lesson I resolved that  
whenever and wherever I could  
I would declare with vigor and  
advise with sincerity that all  
holders of life policies make every  
sacrifice to keep such policies in  
force.—F. A. W. News.

## A TRUE STORY

"I am not an insurance agent,  
but I do not hesitate to say that  
modern insurance comes nearer  
to giving something for nothing,  
and making this something sure

than any other business in the  
world. It is nothing short of an un-  
pardonable crime when a father  
and husband, with a wife and chil-  
dren depending upon him for sup-  
port, neglects the sacred obliga-  
tion; uses up each week his  
wages, and in a moment of time  
is stricken by death; compels his  
friends to bury him; leaves his  
family destitute and objects of  
pity and charity.

"Though I should live a thou-  
sand years I never could forget  
the picture of just such a scene  
as this I saw at Mt. Hope Cem-  
etery a few days ago—the one that  
inspired this sermon. I was cal-  
led upon to preach the funeral  
sermon of a man who was a clerk  
in one of the great railroad of-  
fices down town. He had a beau-  
tiful home here in the city, a  
lovely wife and child. He lived  
a life of simple, happy ease.

"One day last week he was sit-  
ting at his desk writing and  
whistling, when suddenly his writ-  
ting stopped, his head dropped for-  
ward on his book, and his heart,  
ever light and gay, ceased to  
throb.

"When his accounts were foot-  
ed up he had nothing. The boys  
in the office had to buy his cof-  
fin and defray all funeral ex-  
penses, and they were just as  
poor as he. A few dollars a week  
invested in life insurance would  
have avoided all this.

"The saddest thing I think I  
ever witnessed in my life was his  
[rail, delicate little wife, standing

beside the open grave with the  
cold wind whistling through the  
barren trees, sobbing as if her  
heart would break, with not  
enough money in her pocket-  
book to buy her lunch and pay  
her way back to her cheerless  
home.

"And after she had returned  
home, what then? No bread in  
the pantry, no money in the purse,  
no coal in the bunker, and the  
next month's rent due. I have  
no sorrow for that dead hus-  
band. My sympathy is all for the  
band. My sympathy is all for the  
poor, destitute and unfortunate  
wife. It is a pity that such men  
cannot suffer the penalty of their  
own folly; but, unfortunately, the  
suffering is endured by their  
luckless wives and innocent chil-  
dren."—Rev. R. Keene Ryan.

## WHAT DOES A NATION INVEST ITS FUNDS

Real estate, stocks and bonds,  
and life insurance are three of  
the primary channels through  
which the nation, with its esti-  
mated annual income of ninety bil-  
lions of dollars, invests its funds.

More than 11,000,000 people  
own their own homes; approxi-  
mately 15,000,000 people own stocks  
and bonds; while 67,000,000, or  
more than four times as many,  
own life insurance.

In event of death, it takes time  
to convert a home into cash, and  
then frequently only at sacrifice.  
Many stocks are uncertain.  
Bonds are by no means infallible.  
Death or interruption of earning  
power frequently prevents the  
building of an estate by these  
means.

Life insurance is the only in-  
vestment death cannot frustrate;  
the only investment a man can  
make and cease to worry about;  
the only way which a wage-ear-  
ner or salaried man can create im-  
mediately an estate large enough  
to be of any real value to his  
family. It offers a convenient,  
safe and systematic means of  
providing for his family or his old  
age.—Exchange.

## Women Win British Posts

Women won 17 of the 67 vacan-  
cies offered in the last London  
civil service examinations for ex-  
ecutive posts. Of 766 candidates,  
326 were women.

An estimate has been made  
based on a survey of 11 cities  
and leads to the conclusion that  
the annual retail business of the  
flower industry is \$360,000,000.

## How Washington Met and Won His Wife

So much has been written on  
the more spectacular phases of  
George Washington's life that it  
is sometimes difficult to appre-  
ciate the really human qualities of  
the man. One of the finest stories  
ever told of Washington is that of  
his courtship of Martha Curtis  
and their subsequent marriage. In  
this story are revealed some of  
the best and most attractive  
qualities of America's greatest  
hero. The firm, strong-willed  
leader of men who unflinchingly  
would face death on the battle-  
field found that he needed the  
companionship and helpful coun-  
sel of a woman. Fortunately, he  
met the sort of woman he wanted  
to preside in his home, and they  
were married on January 6, 1759.

The story of George Washing-  
ton's marriage to Martha Curtis is  
told by the Division of Informa-  
tion and Publication of the  
George Washington Bicentennial  
Commission, in a statement in-  
tended to call attention to the  
172nd anniversary of this notable  
event.

George Washington first met  
the Widow Curtis at the home of  
Major Chamberlayne in May,  
1758. The lady had then been a  
widow for about a year. She had  
married Colonel Daniel Parke  
Curtis when she was seventeen  
years old, and was left at his  
death eight years later. Al-  
though it is said that Washing-  
ton was formally presented to  
Mrs. Curtis for the first time by  
Chamberlayne, it is almost cer-  
tain that the famous soldier  
and the charming widow had at  
least heard of each other before  
that time.

Fate must have taken a hand  
in the events of that day in May  
when Colonel Washington was  
detained at William's Ferry over  
the Pamunkey by his friend,  
Major Chamberlayne, who ear-  
nestly pressed upon the young  
invited to stay his journey and  
enjoy the hospitality of the  
plantation. But Washington was  
hastening to Williamsburg where  
he intended to see the Governor

in person for men and supplies  
for the frontier, which previous  
letters had failed to ob-  
tain. Chamberlayne was insis-  
tent, however, and when it ap-  
peared that all his importunities  
must fail to alter the plans of the  
Colonel, he informed the latter  
that he was then entertaining the  
charming Mrs. Curtis. This argu-  
ment, apparently, was a potent  
enough to convince the young  
warrior where all others had been  
vain, and Washington consented  
to remain only long enough to  
take of the meal which was  
then being prepared.

Bishop, the personal servant of  
Washington, who had served  
under Braddock, was instructed  
to hold the Colonel's horse in  
readiness for a speedy departure  
as soon for a speedy departure  
the old soldier knew very well his  
master's reputation for punctual-  
ity, and since the business at  
Williamsburg was important, he  
fully expected that this wait  
would be a brief one. But the  
dinner hour passed, and still  
lower into the dusk of the May eve-  
ning, the faithful Bishop received  
orders to stable the horses for  
the night and the journey was  
postponed until the next day.

There is something amusing  
in this scene of budding romance,  
although it is no wonder that  
Washington tarried. She has been  
described as being short, slight-  
ly plump and of engaging person-  
ality. Certainly the Colonel's  
interest in the lady was matched  
by her own interest in the re-  
nowned young soldier and such  
mutual agreeableness was sur-  
e enough to crowd prosaic  
business into the background.

However, the Governor had to  
be visited, so the next day found  
Washington on his way to Wil-  
liamsburg. But as soon as the  
business which took him there  
was taken care of, the now fully  
and smitten Colonel proceeded to  
the White House, the Curtis  
home on the Pamunkey, where it  
appears Mrs. Curtis expected  
him. When he left there he must  
have been in high spirits, for he  
took with him the lady's promise  
to marry him as soon as he  
should finish his military service  
on the Ohio.

Washington did not see his be-  
throthed again for several  
months, for it was December be-  
fore he returned from this ex-  
pedition. His duties fulfilled, the  
Colonel resigned from the army  
and hastened plans for the wed-  
ding. It was during Washing-  
ton's absence on the frontier that

he wrote the only letter to  
Martha which alone remains of  
his prenuptial correspondence  
with her. This dignified and  
gravelly tender note is dated Fort  
Cumberland, July 20, 1758:

"We have begun our much to  
the Ohio. A courier is start-  
ing for Williamsburg, and I em-  
brace the opportunity to send a  
few words to one whose life is  
now inseparable from mine. Since  
that happy hour when we made  
our pledge to each other, my  
thoughts have been continually  
going to you as to another self.  
That All-powerful Providence  
may keep us both in safety is  
the prayer of your faithful and  
ever affectionate friend,  
G. Washington."

It still is uncertain whether the  
marriage occurred in Saint Peter's  
Church or at the bride's  
home, the White House. At  
any rate, the Reverend Mr. Mos-  
som, rector of Saint Peter's, of-  
ficiated at the ceremony. Jared  
Sparks, one of Washington's  
earliest biographers, is the  
authority for the date of the wed-  
ding which he established as  
January 6. But no matter  
whether the wedding took place  
at the White House or in the  
church, it was a notable event  
and was attended by a great  
number of Virginia's prominent  
people. The Governor himself  
was there with civil and military  
authorities, and traditional ac-  
count of the festivities on that  
occasion exists today, but many  
authorities, and traditional ac-  
count exists today. Only a  
certainly the celebration left no-  
thing lacking.

Martha's wedding gown has  
been thus described by one writer  
"A satin quilt, over which a  
heavy white silk, inter-woven  
with threads of silver, was looped  
back with white satin ribbons,  
richly brocaded in a leaf pattern.  
Her bodice was of plain satin,  
and the brocade was fastened on  
the bust with a stiff butterfly  
bow of ribbons. Delicate lace  
finished the low, square neck.  
There were close elbow sleeves  
revealing a puff and frill of lace.  
Strings of pearls were woven in  
and out of her powdered hair.

After the wedding supper, a  
piece of white satin, with brilliant  
buckles." The attractive appearance of the  
bride was equalled by that of the  
groom, who was dressed in a  
tail, well-built bridegroom. Al-  
ways particular over his dress,  
Washington, on this occasion,  
was elegantly arrayed and, ac-  
cording to all accounts, was the  
most gallantly magnificent figure  
in all that assemblage.

At Mount Vernon had a  
mistress, but months elapsed after  
the wedding before the young  
bride saw her future home. Wash-  
ington had just been elected to  
the House of Burgesses so the  
young couple remained in Wil-  
liamsburg while that Chamber  
remained in session until May.  
When Washington did return  
with his wife to his beautiful  
estate on the Potomac, the place  
became home to both of them for  
the remainder of their lives.

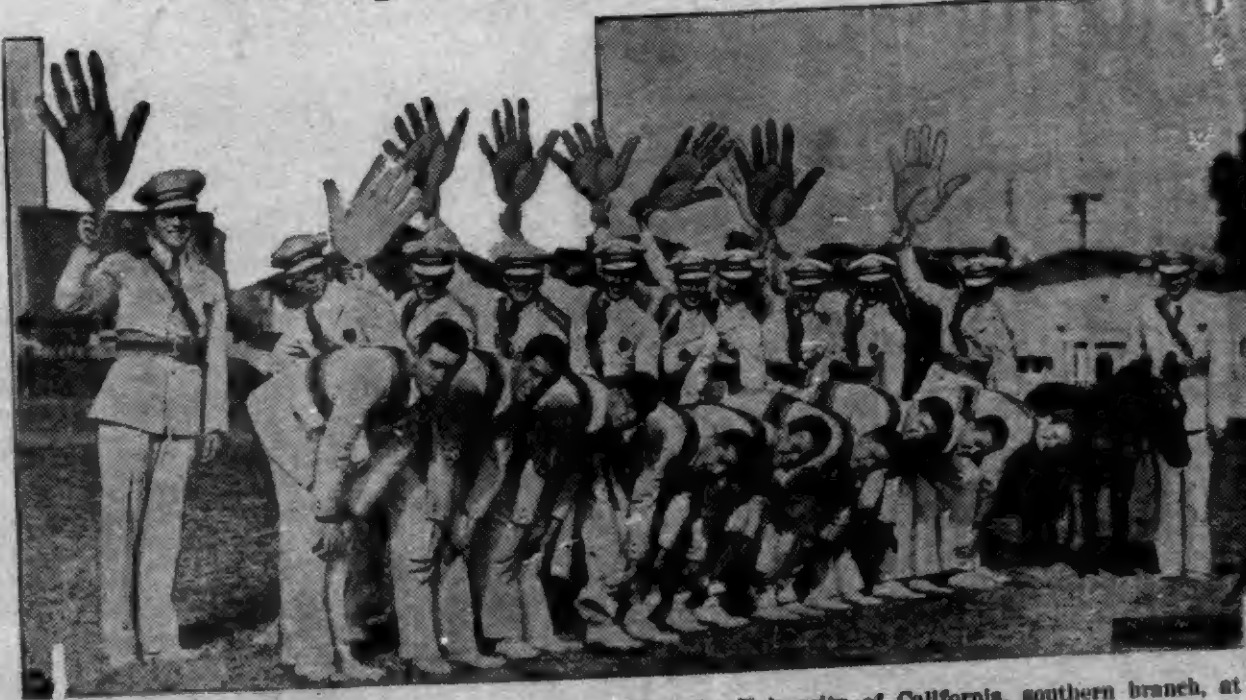
Washington's marriage was a  
singularly happy one. In Martha  
he found all those womanly  
qualities which were needed to  
supplement those of his own  
character. Who can measure the  
value of the encouragement she  
must have given him during the  
weary days of the Revolution?  
Certainly she was always a faith-  
ful and devoted wife, and the  
Father of his Country owed a  
great deal to her for the measure  
of success he attained. Among  
the anniversaries of the many  
important dates in the life of  
George Washington, this one of  
his wedding holds an element of  
human interest which no doubt is  
appreciated by all his country-  
men.

## Squirrels Bury Or Eat Nuts, As Lady Tells 'Em

New York. An old lady with  
a five-cent sack of peanuts who  
sat in Washington Square Park  
was watched admiringly by  
juveniles from the Italian sec-  
tion as she made squirrels bury  
or eat the nuts at her direction.  
"Bury this one," she said to a  
gray squirrel. The squirrels ran  
to an old elm tree near her iron  
bench and buried the peanut  
she had proffered.

"Eat this one," the old lady di-  
rected. The squirrel ate it as he  
sat near the wondering children.  
"It is easy," said the old lady  
to an interested adult. "I bite  
to the end of the peanut when he  
is to eat it. He knows it will  
exploit if its kernel is left ex-  
posed. I leave the peanut entire  
and unbroken when I want him to  
bury it. The trick never fails  
to interest the children."—Ex.

## Giving the Little Boys a Big Hand



New members of the famous 150-piece Trojan band of the University of California, southern branch, at Los Angeles, being initiated at the "hand" of older members—a feature of the annual "dram parade" and band review.



# The Ohio Chronicle

Published every Saturday during the School Year  
at the Ohio State School for the Deaf

Entered at the postoffice at Columbus, Ohio as  
Second-Class Mail Matter

E. R. ABERNATHY ..... Editor  
ED. L. HOLYCROSS ..... Associate Editor  
ARTHUR E. ANDERSON ..... Printing Instructor  
JAMES P. RYAN ..... Printing Instructor  
E. J. KENNEDY ..... Printing Instructor

Correspondence is invited on matters pertaining to the  
deaf. Communications must be accompanied by the full  
name and address of the writer.

## EDITORIAL COMMENTS

(The Maryland Bulletin)

### WHAT THE DEAFENED MISS MOST

That there is a very sharply drawn line of demarcation between the deaf and the hard-of-hearing, as these terms are ordinarily understood is, unfortunately, a fact often lost sight of by the hearing, and frequently overlooked by the hard-of-hearing. Failure to recognize this difference has resulted in some very illogical thinking along the line of educating the deaf. It is a pleasure to quote from the pen of that ever calm, far-sighted, clear-thinking teacher and editor of the Minnesota Companion, Dr. J. L. Smith:

"A recent issue of the Kansas City Star contained an interesting collection of replies made by a number of deafened people to the query as to what they missed most as a result of their deafness. A girl of twenty-two said that she missed companionship most, as she was left much alone at socials and dances. A housewife said she missed the door-bell and telephone most. People would come and ring the bell or call on the telephone, and she would not know it. A woman of middle age said that she missed most not understanding what little children said to her. There spoke a tender and motherly heart. Several missed the theatre most, especially since the advent of the talkies. One venerable lady missed most hearing her husband's voice, while a gallant gentleman of seventy missed his wife's. A rather curious answer made by one man was that he missed traffic noises most, while one woman missed the chirping and singing of her canary. One lady regretted most that her deafness had seemed to estrange her husband from her. He used to tell her of the happenings of the day, but does not do so any more, because he is too tired to bother to shout things or write them down. She is hoping that when she improves in lip-reading, they will get along better. Here is a case where we think that the finger alphabet would be a boon. If the husband would learn to spell on his fingers rapidly, he would have an easy and natural way of communication and she could reply by speech. One of those questioned had been a lover of music and missed most the delights of that beautiful form of entertainment. One youth of eighteen regrets deafness most because it interferes with his getting the kind of a job he would like.

The above are cases of people who have become wholly or partially deaf after having enjoyed the pleasures and advantages of hearing for many years. They have indeed much to regret. But those of the deaf who lost their hearing in infancy or early childhood are in a much better case. Most of them have gained a good, common school education at the special schools, along with industrial training that enables them to support themselves. They have a fluent means of communication among themselves and never having known the advantages and pleasures of hearing, they have less to regret and have adapted themselves to their condition and learned to make the most of the sense of sight, through which comes nearly all of their sensations."

### WHY THE RESIDENTIAL SCHOOL?

From the Deaf Canadian and reprinted in the California News, we quote the following extracts from an address delivered before the North Carolina Association of the Deaf by their president, Mr. W. W. R. Hackney:

"Take away industrial training as given in our state-supported residential schools for the deaf, and the entire fabric of the normal life now being followed by the deaf would collapse. Benevolent and fraternal activities would cease; the home and family life, unsupported by individuals engaged in gainful occupations, would go. The deaf would eke out a miserable existence as dependents. All their cultural training would merely fit them to sit in and observe with more or less understanding the activities of their more favored fellow men. Nor would this be economy, because society would have to pay the bill for this unproductive class of people in the end.

"It is refreshing to note that educators of the present day in their sense of solemn responsibility to the deaf on the threshold of a tremendous upheaval of human society, are quietly but firmly going about their work with an encouraging unity purpose to fit the deaf child to the civilization of to-day and to-morrow. These specialized schools do this, but only on condition that their needs are fully and graciously provided for by the people of the State.

"I ask you not to lose sight of the fact that the deaf must look to these State residential schools, with their special equipment, their specially trained executives, for that particular, comprehensive education upon which their success as productive citizens wholly depends."

### THE QUESTION OF METHODS

From the Canadian we clipped the following, which is chiefly an extract from the resolutions passed by the largest association of deaf in the world. What is more logical than to assume that the adult deaf should have some say in the matter of determining which of the various methods of educating the deaf have been conducive to the greatest benefit. Bear in mind that these deaf men

are laboring on equal terms and in free competition with the hearing. What greater qualification could be demanded?

The National Association of the Deaf, which met in Buffalo last August, passed the following resolution:

"The Association reiterates its firm stand, maintained for many years, that methods of instruction should be adapted to the needs of individual deaf children. It adheres to no single method, the pure manual or speech and lip-reading method, the pure manual or sign method, the pure dactylological or finger spelling method, or any other that had or fancy may bring into existence. The Association will always continue to uphold and battle for the Combined System of instruction, which embraces all methods that have been found helpful in educating deaf children. Our educational creed, enunciated years ago, is embodied in the excellent motto: 'Fit the method to the child, not the child to the method.'"

"As this and nearly all schools conduct their educational work in the manner stated by this motto, they are naturally gratified at having the endorsement of the Association. We all agree on the principle, but may differ somewhat as to the extent of its application."

### A TRIBUTE TO THE PILGRIMS

A generation fond of pleasure, disinclined towards serious thought, and shrinking from hardship, even if it may be swiftly reached, will find it difficult to imagine the temper, courage, and manliness of the emigrants who made the first Christian settlement of New England, writes John Masfield, England's poet-laureate. For a man to give up all things and fare forth into savagery in order to escape from the responsibilities of life, in order to serve the devil, "whose feet are bound by civilization," is common. Giving up all things in order to serve God is a sternness for which prosperity has unfitted us.

Some regard the settling of New Plymouth as the sowing of the seed from which the crop of modern America has grown. For all the Mayflower's sailing there is, perhaps, little existing in modern England or America "according to the Primitive Pattern in the Word of God." It would be healthful could either country see herself through the eyes of those pioneers, or see the pioneers as they were. The Pilgrims leave no impression of personality on the mind. They were not "remarkable." Not one of them had compelling genius, or marked talent for the work in hand. They were plain men of moderate abilities, who, giving up all things, went to live in the wilds, at unknown cost to themselves, in order to preserve to their children a life in the soul.—Introduction to "Chronicles of the Pilgrims."

### TRY THIS PLAN

You have heard the writers and speakers tell how the bad boy in school is reformed by giving him some important responsibility or authority. It seems now that the teacher dare not always be too serene about the ultimate efficacy of this method. A story from Brooklyn tells how a pupil has used power thus conferred for some embryo racketeering. The school in question had the monitor system, whereunder one of the boys is appointed monitor to keep the others in hand, report their misdeeds, and so on. The New Yorker tells the story:

"This lad was chosen because it was felt his general rowdiness would be curbed by giving him responsibility and authority. It has worked this way: he exacts a dime a week from most of the children under threats of reporting their misdeeds, either actual or fictitious, if they don't come across. Of course, he has had to split his loot with some of the other tough boys, because if he didn't they would take him for whatever passes for a 'ride' among school children in Brooklyn. Of course, under the gang's system, very few children are reported for misdeeds—they pay their fines. The teachers are proud of the school's splendid record."—Ohio Schools.

### WE ARE HAPPY, OF COURSE

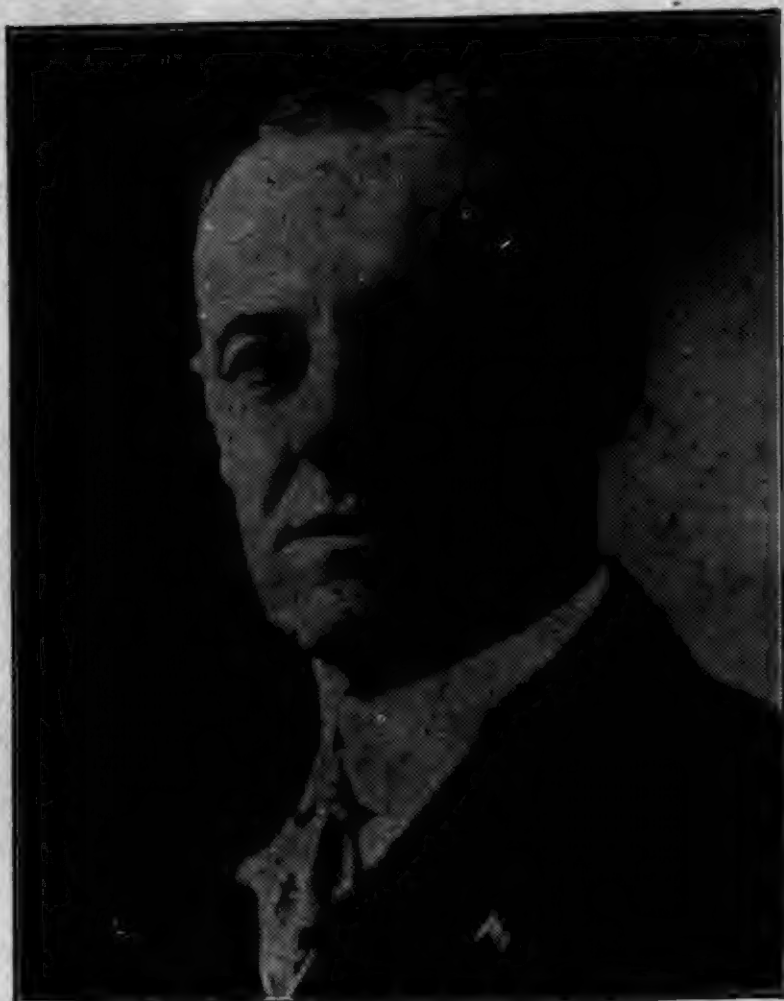
Did you ever notice that the deaf, as a rule, stay out of the divorce courts? Why is it that the average of happy marriages is very high among the deaf? We believe that one reason lies in the love of home among most deaf people. Where there is a home, the deaf married couple are always busily engaged in improving it, enjoying it. While most young hearing married couples are nowadays chasing around seeking diversion, usually in opposite directions from each other, the deaf couples find their diversion at home among their friends who drop in, and in tinkering about the place. They are old fashioned enough to regard home as what it should be, and not merely a place to stay in out of the cold between midnight and eight o'clock. There may be other reasons, what do you suggest?—Exchange.

### AFTER ELEVEN YEARS

After eleven years of study and observation I am convinced that Reading is one of the most difficult things to teach to the deaf but the most important of all the subjects, and I believe it has not received the attention which it deserves especially in the early school years. Wherever I found a deaf person who reads well I found that most of the language difficulties have disappeared.

Their letters and all written work are free from deaf-mutisms, they think straight and they use language well. If more time were spent on vocabularies and reading there would be less need for so much drill in technical grammar and even in lip-reading. The ability to read understandingly is essential in all subjects in the curriculum. Why not more emphasis on thought getting and less drill on forms?—Supt. Pittenger in the Silent Hoosier.

## Our New Governor



George White, Marietta, Ohio

Lacking in ostentation by the new executive's own request Governor White's inauguration Monday nevertheless was one of the most colorful and impressive in Ohio's long history.

Standing on the west steps of the statehouse, wintry waters dripping from the ancient cornice to his uncovered head, the former congressman from Marietta and one-time Klondike gold prospector took the oath of office and became the forty-eighth governor at 11:47 a. m.

After he had sworn, with his left hand on the Bible his father and mother gave him 40 years ago, to uphold the constitution and to faithfully perform his duties, and when the cannon had boomed the last of its 17-gun salute, the new chief executive delivered his first address to the people of Ohio.

In it he emphasized the importance of participation by the people in government, of keeping the government as nearly decentralized as possible, and of guaranteeing the personal liberties and the sanctity of the home.

At the conclusion of his address he urged the people to turn with their faces "toward the rising sun" for a new day that is dawning. Hardly had the words left his lips than the sun broke through the misty canopy that had hidden it throughout the morning. The return of the sun was the signal for the more spectacular features of inauguration day to begin.

The afternoon's parade, first headed by the governor and then reviewed by him from a stand on the north side of the statehouse, was one of the most colorful and picturesque which has attended an inauguration in years.

Preceding the formal inauguration ceremony on the statehouse steps, the incoming and outgoing governors held simultaneous receptions in the governor's reception room. Then, 11:30 a. m., the "two governors" walked arm in arm to the platform on the west front of the capitol. Already 1500 persons had gathered and there was prolonged applause as the "two governors" stood for a few moments before the people.

It was cold and wet at the inauguration scene, but not nearly as cold as when Governor Cooper took the oath of office two years ago in a stinging gale.

In a few minutes all of the judges of the Ohio supreme court, with the exception of the chief justice, appeared in a group, black robes and small, silken skull caps and were seated in a section to the governors' left. They were followed by members of the joint committee of the House and Senate, the men wearing silk topers and full dress. Governor White's family sat several feet to his right. From time to time members of the governor's personal reception committee, also formally attired, took up places near him in the stand.

Chief Justice Carrington T. Marshall of the Ohio supreme court, in his robes of high office, then appeared and sat on the immediate left of the incoming governor. The band played "The Star-Spangled Banner" and Judge Charles T. Warner of Columbus, honorary chairman of the occasion, introduced the Rev. E. B. Townsend of the First Presbyterian Church of Marietta, who pronounced the invocation.

Chief Justice Marshall arose and facing Mr. White said: "It is my duty and my privilege to administer to you the sacred oath of office. To give sanctity to that oath and at your request, I am using your own Bible, presented to you by your parents 40 years ago. I have opened the book at second Samuel, twenty-third chapter, third verse, which reads: 'He that ruleth over men must be just, ruling in the fear of God.'"

"These are among the last words of King David, as he was laying down the scepter of authority, spoken from an experience of 40 years as ruler over a great nation. They are just as true today as they were when spoken 3000 years ago."

"You will please place your left hand upon this text and raise your right hand and repeat after me the words of the oath."

Mr. White did as directed and repeated the words after the chief justice.

"I, George White, do solemnly swear that I will support the constitution of the United States and the constitution of the State of Ohio, to the best of my ability and understanding; and this I do as I shall answer to God."

Hardly had the last word been uttered than the cannon began to boom, signifying that the people's mandate of last Nov. 4 had been carried out—a new chief headed the State. Mr. Cooper shook hands with Governor White and left the platform from where he went immediately to become governor two years ago.

The benediction was pronounced by Rev. A. W. Schilling of St. Charles' Borromeo College, Columbus. The band played "Hail to the Chief!" and the new governor retired to his office for a brief informal reception. A little later he went to lunch and at 1:30 took his place at the head of the inaugural parade.

Then came the most colorful parade.

### Our State House Building

Commenting on the out-going and in-going governors in connection with the historic State house of law-making, the Ohio State Journal remarks:

Ninety-two years ago the cornerstone of Ohio's state house was laid and dedicated by a former governor, Jeremiah Morrow, and 75 years ago Salmon Portland Chase first occupied the present executive office. During the years the structure has gathered objects symbolic of the state's progress. The sculptors, the painters, the memories which are housed within its walls tell the history of Ohio. In it are banners which Ohio men have carried on many battlefields. In the center of the rotunda the body of the murder-

ed Lincoln rested on the last journey back home. He had spoken there years before, standing on the third step from the bottom of the stone stairway in the northwest section of the building. Other men of greatness, leaders in peace and war, have spoken there since. The memories that cluster thickly in the old edifice provide a vigorous challenge for the new official.

End your meal with a self-cleansing food, such as celery, lettuce, or apples.—American Dental Association.

A fact is a fact and is always the same. An opinion may vary with what you had for dinner.—C. F. Kettering.

### CANTON AUTO FIGHT FUND

To the Chronicle Editor:

Previously announced ..... \$118.85

Less retainer fee paid to lawyer 100.00

Balance on hand ..... \$18.85

#### Additional donations:

Interest on deposits on bank ..... \$ .30

Extra collections from Toledo district ..... 2.40

Arthur Haasmussen of Akron ..... .50

G. M. Teegarden of Pittsburgh, Pa. .... 5.00

Harley D. Drake, Gallaudet College, Washington, D. C. .... 1.00

From Canton district through Burton E. Noble ..... 20.25

Grand total on hand in Akron bank, as that of Jan. 12th, 1931 ..... \$157.10

#### Comments

Toledo district sent \$25.00 in the previous list and now additional of \$2.40, making total of \$27.40 from that district. The complete list of Toledo donors are given herewith:

Collected by Mr. Henick:

Frank Klotz ..... \$1.00 Samuel Tong ..... .50

Ed. Hopkins ..... 1.00 E. Wildermuth ..... .50

George Goll ..... 1.00 C. George ..... .50

P. Schwartz ..... 1.00 H. Schwartz ..... .50

Lee Ostrom ..... 1.00 Benj. Green ..... .50

Otto Reinhold ..... 1.00 Clarence Lee ..... .50

Ed. Jenkins ..... 1.00 Richard King ..... .50

Louis Blum ..... 1.00 Geo. McGowan ..... .50

James Parker ..... 1.00 Ed. Lehman ..... .50

Mrs. Ida Clark ..... 1.00 Anthony Bugaj ..... .50

Nathan Henick ..... .50 Pete Caputo ..... .10

John Curry ..... .50 Wm. Moorhouse ..... .10

Ed. Helzel ..... .50 Harry Simson ..... .10

Gustav Kainitz ..... .50 Jay Artrip ..... .10

Myron Burt ..... .50 Morton Henick ..... .10

Arnold Deak ..... .50 Alfred Hohman ..... .10

Wm. Nicholas ..... .50 ..... \$17.05

Toledo district as collected by Mr. Clinker:

N. Pillo ..... 1.00 Wm. McGrain ..... .50

L. E. Clinker ..... 1.00 E. McVicker ..... .50

Perry Riehm ..... 1.00 Harry Augustus ..... .50

Thos. Goetz ..... 1.00 Alfred Hohman ..... .50

Joe Allen ..... 1.00 Robert Shimp ..... .50

Marion McLaughlin ..... .50 A. Friend ..... .10

Totals for Toledo district: First collection by Henick ..... \$ 17.05

Collection by Mr. Clinker ..... 8.10

Second collection by Henick ..... 2.25

Total for Toledo ..... \$ 27.40

A check for \$5.00 was sent from Mr. Teegarden of Wilkinsburg, Pa., with a letter which read as follows:

"Dear Mr. Conkling:

"I am sending my personal check for five dollars (\$5.00) which you will please turn over to the Dorian Fund. I do not know how else to reach it, and I would like to do my bit to help the good cause. The Dorian family lived next door to us in Wilkinsburg when the boys were young and at school, consequently I am interested and regard them all as my friends. Hoping that this matter will be convenient to you, I am, yours truly,

G. M. Teegarden."

Mr. Conkling sent this letter and check over to me. We appreciate an spirit shown by Mr. Teegarden.

Canton district collection of \$29.25 collected by Mr. Noble and Mr. Harris. Their list as reported to us show:

No. 1 Sheet:

Lee Harris ..... 20 Clyde Dollis ..... 50

Paul Miller ..... 50 J. Goodballet ..... 20

E. R. Berck ..... 20 H. Minnell ..... 20

Wm. C. Dorsey ..... 20 Frank Luddah ..... 20

E. C. Dorsey ..... 20 J.W. Speakman ..... 50

Frank Link ..... 20 Geo. Elliot ..... 50

L. Brendinger ..... 20 Irene Tennah ..... 20

Louis Lee ..... 20 John Hahlen ..... 50

Joe Lee ..... 20 Rex Kiser ..... 20

Paul Lee ..... 20 Ed. Kearns ..... 20

H. Stewart ..... 20 J. Morris ..... 20

Elmer Dorsey ..... 20 George Nick ..... 20

H. Rittenhouse ..... 50 H. Thompson ..... 50

Don Goodballet ..... 50 Hurford ..... 50

H. Hinchliffe ..... 50 Clyde Kiser ..... 50

G. Ostermeyer ..... 20 W. H. Close ..... 20

Elmer Call ..... 20 C. Goodballet ..... 20

Mildred Welch ..... 20 Boyd ..... 20

Wm. Frederick ..... 20 John Francis ..... 20

W. W. McLaughlin ..... 50 Rocky Lee ..... 20

Parker Wilson ..... 20 F.W. Speakman ..... 20

E. B. Mason ..... 20 Joe Edie ..... 20

David Moss ..... 20 Campbell ..... 20

F. Urman ..... 50 Jake Pimblion ..... 20

William Talbot ..... 20 ..... \$17.75

F. W. Scallioy ..... 50

Sheet No. 2 from Canton:

Mr. & Mrs. A. Monro ..... 20 Drake ..... 50

Mr. & Mrs. B. E. Noble ..... 100 Ford Drake ..... 100

Robt. Unsworth ..... 50 Anthony Schwartz ..... 50

Mrs. J. Wackel ..... 20 and Denver ..... 50

John Stumer ..... 20 Schwartz ..... 50

Mrs. T. Crowley ..... 20 David Burwell ..... 100

Mr. and Mrs. Al. M. Price ..... 20

Wm. Toomey ..... 50 Canton Division

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Bugler ..... 100 N. F. S. D. .... 250

Mr. and Mrs. John Fraase ..... 100 Total ..... \$11.50

Sheet No. 1 ..... \$17.75

Sheet No. 2 ..... 11.50

Total from Canton district ..... \$29.25

Above collection sent in by Mr. B. E. Noble, Canton, Ohio.

We are still waiting for the assignment of the trial date. As soon as we know the date of the trial, we will start working on the preparation of our case.

We want to thank those who have donated toward this fund. There are some people who think we have no business doing this humanitarian cause. They do not have to help this cause, for there are many good people who think otherwise. It is to be distinctly understood that this collection is to be used for Canton trial purposes only and not for anything else. After the trial is over, and any money left over in this fund, the donors will be informed as to what disposal will be made of the funds. The donors themselves will decide on the disposal

of the money if any left over.

With the best wishes of the new year.

Very truly yours,

K. B. Ayers.

January 11, 1931.

## Alumni Notes

Mrs. Charles Sheets of Fostoria is seriously ill. Her mother from Belmore is taking care of her.

\*\*\*\*\*

Cincinnati, O., Jan. 8.—Mrs. Jas. M. Shepherd (Nettie Fox), who underwent a surgical operation at the Good Samaritan Hospital, Dec. 30, is getting along nicely.—Deaf Citizen.

News from Ashland, Ohio, just received, announced the death of John Harrison Fulwider, an old graduate of this school, on the 10th of this month. More details will be in our next issue.

\*\*\*\*\*

Hiram Bard has returned home in Cleveland after nearly two months' visit with the Kingrys in Columbus. He also witnessed the inaugural ceremonies of Governor George White.

\*\*\*\*\*

Mr. Charles Fry nearly fainted, when a special delivery handed him a good-sized basket before Christmas from his parents in Flora, Ill. It contained a tender turkey, which made his interesting family happy on Christmas Day.—St. Louis Cor. Journal.

\*\*\*\*\*

Prof. Harley Drake, chairman of the E. M. G. Endowment Fund, expects to be able to collect \$50,000 due February 5, 1931, from the Board of Directors of Gallaudet College to pay with the \$50,000 already contributed by the deaf of the nation.—Washington Cor. Journal.

\*\*\*\*\*

Once again we ask that those who write to us, in renewing subscriptions or otherwise, to try to enclose an item or two concerning the doings of the deaf in their localities. Some of these items may be of interest to others and we would be glad to put them in the alumni columns. The Association Editor finds it hard to get items from distant points and would appreciate help.

\*\*\*\*\*

Akron, Ohio, has the largest population of deaf parents in Ohio, whose children are now at the Columbus school. They are Mr. and Mrs. Sam Stakley, Mr. and Mrs. John Cherry, Mr. and Mrs. A. Blevins, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Erickson, Mr. and Mrs. James Shropshire, Mr. and Mrs. A. Kolb, Mr. and Mrs. H.P. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Wilson, and Mrs. Parslow.

\*\*\*\*\*

The following Ohio "exes" will be new officers of the various divisions of the N. F. S. D. outside of Ohio for 1931: E. W. Craig, re-elected president of Chicago Division; A. M. Hinch, president of Detroit Division; E. A. Thomas and J. E. Pershing, vice-president and secretary of Fort Wayne, Ind., Division; G. C. Burchman and G. C. Henderson, president and treasurer of Huntington, W. Va., Division; Max Blachschlager, trustee of St. Louis Division.

\*\*\*\*\*

Eugens McConnell had a narrow escape from death recently and the body of his Hupmobile roadster was demolished, when he struck the overhanging corner of a truck parked on the pavement not far from the Iowa School. Lights of approaching cars made it impossible for him to see the truck until too late, the reflectors of the truck being so plastered with mud as to render them useless. The entire right side of the car was sliced, and from appearance if anyone had been riding on this side he would have been killed. Brother McConnell escaped with a few cuts from broken glass. The case is in the hands of insurance companies, with the circumstances apparently favoring Brother McConnell.—Council Bluffs (Iowa) Cor. The Frat.

\*\*\*\*\*

Reporting the election of new officers of Cleveland Division to the Frat, a scribe adds: After being out of office for a good many years, Charles Wasserstrom is back in harness as vice-president. Bro. Wasserstrom helped found No. 21, and ever since he has been on one or more committees, always giving his all time for the good of the Division and the Society. He is a stickler for parliamentary procedure, and his familiarity with Roberts' Rules of Order will make him an ideal mate for the ship. Another standby who has forsaken the retired purpose only and not for anything else. After the trial is over, and any money left over in this fund, the donors will be informed as to what disposal will be made of the funds. The donors themselves will decide on the disposal



## Local Briefs

—After a few weeks' stay with relatives on the north side, Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Matthews have gone home in Canada, via Cleveland, for the winter.

—An interesting letter describing his western trip from "Uncle Abe" Greener was received this week too late for this issue, and it will be printed in next week's issue.

—The State Binery was closed all day on Monday, permitting the employees to witness the parade of the "come-back" toddlers after the inauguration ceremonies of Governor White.

—Dr. Sylvester Sherman, aged 88 years and one of the oldest physicians in the State, passed away some time ago. He was the father of the son-in-law of Mr. A. B. Greener.

—Miss Mary Dennis, teacher of the Second Grade, lost her father who died suddenly before the new year ushered in. She lost a sister last October. We sympathize with her.

—C. B. O'Brien is back at the carpentering shop after several weeks' confinement at home, caused by an auto accident. Although more than 70 years of age, he says he is feeling fine.

—Louis LaFontaine is the first auto fan among the deaf in Columbus to discard his old tin lizzie and bought a 1931 coupe—Chevrolet, which looks like a fire department car—better look out for it.

—Indications are that there will be a big attendance at Division No. 18's annual new year festival this evening at K. of P. Hall, 678 South High Street. At Hall, 697 South High Street. At the happy gathering and forget the depression of 1930.

—Among the crowd seen at the basketball contest between our boys and girls and those from Xenia's Orphans Home at K. of C. Hall Friday evening of last week were Messrs. F. C. Sutton of Newark and Clyde Bennett of Akron.

—The condition of our friend Miss Cloa Lamson is unchanged, we are sorry to report. She is still at home in Westerville with her sister, Mrs. Chapman. Her many friends here and elsewhere are hoping for her speedy recovery.

—At her home on Franklin Avenue, Saturday evening, Miss Anna King entertained a party of about thirty persons with a card-playing party. The guest of honor was Mrs. Willie Ross of Cincinnati. Light luncheon was served, and an enjoyable evening was had by all.

—Manam Heater, from the Home, soon 80 years of age, was a caller at this office Saturday of last week, reporting everything o. k. "over the hill there." He was the guest of Mr. King, his schoolmate in the seventies, over Sunday. With the assistance of Mr. Calpham from the Home, he was examined by a local optician last Monday.

—Miss Bessie Edgar must be an auto fan, though she does not own a car nor drive a tin lizzie. She writes the following to the New York Journal: "With streets and highways covered with ice, we have not heard of a single deaf driver having an accident, yet the daily newspapers are recording many. This surely shows that the deaf drivers are careful and takes no risks."

—Wm. Myles, linotype operator on the Youngstown Telegram and a product of the Buffalo school, came here alone with his car Friday of last week, witnessing the basketball games in the evening, and the next day, after calling on some of his friends, he hurried back to Youngstown. So far we've not seen his name "frontpaged" yet in the dailies in an auto accident. Surely he's a safe driver.

—The local press last Monday announced the death of a prominent citizen—C. B. Comstock, son of the late Theodore Comstock, whom the old timers who were in school in the seventies will remember him as a great friend of the school children. He was living on East Town Street just opposite our main building. He owned a theatre on South High Street, which was a world-known one. Whenever a comedy play was booked to appear in his play house, Mr. Comstock never forgot to invite the children to attend the show in any Saturday afternoon as his guests. There were good old days.

—The Advance Society held a first meeting of the new year Wednesday evening in the library with a good attendance, including "Uncle Jake" Showalter in the presidential chair. Various subjects were up for discussion,

and in fact it was an evening of interest. The members decided to have an annual Valentine social again on February the fourteenth. Particulars later.

—Rev. F. C. Smielau administered the rite of baptism to Phillip Frederick Holdren Wednesday, Jan. 14. Mr. and Mrs. Roy E. Rice, the parents of Mrs. Holdren, acted as witnesses.

—George Kinkel of the Home has been for some time a frequent caller at this office lately, and the truth is out that he is planning to make another "glo-betrotting" trip soon—this time it will be a trip to Cuba via Miami, Florida. Will the next trip be a world tour?

## ITEMS BY THE WAY

The social and moving pictures at Trinity Church, Toledo, Sunday, January 10, netted nearly twenty-five dollars. Edward Hetzel was re-elected chairman of the Mission Board for 1931. Otis R. Yoder of Angolo, Ind., and his brother-in-law, Hafford D. Hetzler of Indianapolis, attended the social.

In spite of a snow-storm there was a good attendance at the social at Lima, Ohio, Sunday, Jan. 11. After a service in Christ Church by the missionary a supper was served, and then six reels of moving pictures were shown. Ernest Thomas (a product of the Ohio School) headed a committee of Fort Wayne Division to make arrangements with Mr. Smielau for a movie show at Ft. Wayne in April.

With the improvement in the industrial situation, many of the deaf, who have been out of work for months, have been called back to their jobs. The rubber plants at Akron are now running full blast. The Frigidaire and National Cash Register plants at Dayton have received large orders lately, and that will soon see most of Dayton deaf back at work. At Toledo the outlook for improvement is getting brighter. Here's hoping all our deaf will soon be able to find plenty to do.

## OHIO DIVISIONS

Elected New Officers for the Year 1931

The eight Ohio Divisions of the N. F. S. D. have elected new officers for 1931, and here is a list of divisions and officers—a good plan for future reference:

Dayton No. 8—Alby Peterson, President; J. L. Wiggens, Vice President; Jackson Bates, Secretary; Arthur Peterson, Treasurer; E. B. Morris, Director; Stephen Miller, Sergeant; J. L. Wiggens, Stephen Miller, Jackson Bates, Trustees.

Cincinnati No. 10—B. L. Allen, President; R. M. Bingham, Vice President; L. J. Rocheber, Secretary; M. M. Buck, Treasurer; Golden Lemington, Director; F. W. Huddleston, Sergeant; W. D. Ross, H. L. Weber, E. P. Herzog, Trustees.

Springfield No. 13—Frank Stokes, President; Harrison Robinson, Vice President; H. H. Folkemer, Secretary; P. R. McMurray, Treasurer; Chas. Wilson, Director; Frank Redington, Sergeant; Frank Stokes, Chas. Wilson, H. H. Folkemer, Trustees.

Toledo No. 16—Edward Hetzel, President; Clarence George, Vice President; S. C. Henry, Secretary; E. Lee, Treasurer; Clement Wachowiak, Director; Robert Shimp, Sergeant; A. S. Deak, G. J. Kaintz, Myron Burt, Trustees.

Columbus No. 18—B. A. Grigby, President; Wm. Murphy, Vice President; J. J. Crossen, Secretary; W. J. Shale, Treasurer; A. S. Enoch, Director; Walter Reynolds, Sergeant; John Fryfole, A. J. Becker, Casper Jacobson, Trustees.

Cleveland No. 21—Clarence Graves, President; Charles Wassstrom, Vice President; Herman Koelle, Secretary; H. M. Hinkle, Treasurer; Abraham Masany, Director; Thurman Hawley, Sergeant; J. E. Turvey, Lester Borchert, Isaac Binkoski, Trustees.

Akron No. 25—C. M. Thompson, President; William Pfunder, Vice President; W. H. Townsend, Secretary; L. T. Irvin, Treasurer; George Murphy, Director; Herschel Taylor, Sergeant; J. T. Hower, T. W. Osborne, F. E. Peard, Trustees.

Canton No. 100—Clifford Drake, President; Howard Durian, Vice President; W. N. Toomey, Secretary; B. E. Hobbs, Treasurer; Robert Drake, Director; John Shuser, Sergeant; Clifford Drake, A. M. Price, W. N. Toomey, Trustees.

## Beauty Shop News

The girls in the Beauty Shop are getting along fine, and seem to take much interest. Some of the girls earned money during the Christmas vacation by giving their friends finger waves. This surely will help the girls during the summer vacation.

Evelyn Mackey.

## Famous Birthdays

Joan of Arc, January 6, 1412.  
Benjamin Franklin, January 17, 1706.  
Edgar Allen Poe, January 19, 1809.  
Lord Byron, January 22, 1788.  
Robert Burns, January 25, 1759.  
Henry W. Longfellow, January 27, 1807.  
Charles Dickens, February 7, 1812.  
Thomas A. Edison, February 11, 1847.  
Abraham Lincoln, February 12, 1809.  
George Washington, February 22, 1732.

## Correspondence

### TOLEDO TIDINGS

A traditional dim of revelry marked the passing of 1930 and the arrival of 1931 here on the last day of the year as the cares and disappointments of the old year were traded for the hopes of the coming year.

A large and happy crowd was gathered at Kapp's Hall New Year's Eve to usher in 1931 after performing the "last rites" for 1930. Many from a distance assisted in the merrymaking. Games and antics of two hearing clowns amused everyone. It was worth money to see that playlet.

The door prize was won by Ed. Payne of Canada, and the names—scribe failed to get the names—so pardon me. A nice mahogany clock was awarded him. The room was littered with confetti. Nice refreshments were served by the committee and a goodly sized crowd stayed until 5 o'clock a. m., the first day of the new year. The committee was composed of Gustav Kaintz, chairman; R. King, ex-officio; F. Neal, C. Stremmel, A. Sellers, A. Deak, N. Piliot, E. Hetzel, B. Green, C. Wachowiak, C. George, and they surely made this affair a pleasant one for all.

Several small parties were formed to see the Old Year out. Mr. and Mrs. Harry Augustus had one of the most delightful Christmas holidays when all their children from Detroit and Dayton came to their cozy home for the feast. They are proud of their son-in-law who has been a fireman of Dayton for quite a long time. He was promoted to a lieutenancy recently.

Arnold Deak and his wife motored to their parental home near Lima for the Christmas holidays and brought back a fresh supply of pork.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Artip had a pleasant visit from their father of West Virginia during the holidays.

The Morehouse family had their sister, Mrs. C. Settemire, of Lima, and mother visit them for the Christmas holidays. Mr. and Mrs. Earl Leffel's entertained relatives from Indiana recently.

Samuel Tong is a little richer as the result of sales of his "patented" shiny dogs. His deaf friends act as agents and are doing fine in spite of the upset state of business. Sam will probably be prepared with several patterns before next Christmas rolls around—and the sales should be large, affording him a nice income.

Charles Pope, wife and daughter were at the Christmas party and brought gifts for their town people's children. Some thoughtful, this!

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Clinker motored to Sandusky a couple of weeks ago to visit Mrs. Ciresi and the McGrain family, and found them doing fine.

The Epiphany Catholic Sodality had its annual Christmas tree party for members and children at St. Joseph's Hall last month. The program was enjoyable to all present, and distribution of the gifts for only members was made by Santa Claus.

The Schwartz children from school at Columbus were home for the holidays. The Hicks children and other Toledo little folks were also home for the holidays.

Those visitors from the other cities who came here for the Frat organization's New Year celebration drove slow. A blizzard and heavy traffic marked New Year's Eve. They said that the wheels spun as motor cars skidded at every turn. Among the auto drivers and their guests present were Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Goeltz, Miss Juniata Jones and Mrs. A. Ciresi, of Sandusky; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Pope and daughter, of Fremont; Mr. and Mrs. Sam Tong, children, Geo. Reed, Ida Albrecht, Norbert Piliot and Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Morrison, of Swanton; the Rheim brothers, Misses Mary Gransky, Clara Hammes, Brothwood and Davis, Mrs. Frank Evans, Geo. Pertimouk, Ed Payne, Alva Cowden, C. Kane were here too, via bus or traction transportation, even though it was difficult to travel on the glazed streets. Everybody had an enjoyable time.

Mr. and Mrs. Norbert Piliot and children spent the recent holidays with their relatives in the "Auto City."

Miss Emma Martin got back to her usual employment at the Snowflake Laundry after her pleasant vacation with her folks in Cleveland before the advent of the New Year. N. P. H.

### HOME NEWS

The Board of Managers met at the Home for the transacting of business on Sunday, Jan. 4th. Many items of interest were considered at this meeting. The

following is a list of those present: Mrs. Thomas, Mr. Zorn, Mr. Showalter, Mr. Winemiller and Mr. Schwartz.

David McMaster had the misfortune of falling while walking about the hall of Wornstaff Building and cutting a deep place in his forehead. At the time of this writing he is doing very nicely.

Manam Heater visited friends in Columbus from Saturday until Monday. He reports to us that he had a fine time.

Mrs. Calpham received word on Tuesday that her aunt, Mrs. Lettie Maloney of Mansfield, was found dead in bed about two o'clock the same morning. Mrs. Maloney was the youngest sister of Mrs. Calpham's mother. Mrs. Maloney at one time had a millinery store in Columbus, and later moved to Cleveland, where she was employed as nurse in the State Insane Hospital for several years.

Geo. Kinkel has made reservation for a trip to Miami, Fla., there to Cuba. This is a sightseeing trip that is planned annually for the benefit of Ohio farmers. Several have asked him if they might be his guest.

## BARDSTOWN'S FIRST BISHOP

One of the outstanding religious elics in entucky is the log house near Bardstown that was the home of the Rt. Rev. Benedict J. Flaget, who was the first Roman Catholic Bishop of Bardstown. The Bardstown See was established in 1808, on the same day that the Dioceses of New York, Philadelphia and Boston were created.

The old log house served as the home of Bishop Flaget when he arrived at Bardstown in 1811 to assume charge of his diocese, which included all of the territory west of the Allegheny Mountains. It is wonderfully preserved, and some years ago a movement was started to build around it a structure after the fashion of the Abraham Lincoln Birthplace Memorial.

The Flaget log house antedates the erection of the Pro-Cathedral at Bardstown over a century old, which annually attracts thousands of visitors from all sections of the country. The Bardstown Cathedral was abandoned as such in 1841, when Bishop Flaget moved with the see to Louisville. However, the nine paintings, valued at more than \$1,000, and other priceless relics were allowed to remain at Bardstown, where they continue to be shown to visitors.

Since Bardstown was the mother see of what was once a trackless wilderness, extending from the Allegheny Mountains to the Pacific Ocean, the preservation of the pioneer home of the first bishop would be the occasion for a ceremony that would attract visitors and church dignitaries from a wide section of the country. Bishop Flaget died in Louisville in 1850, and his body reposes in a crypt in the Cathedral of the Assumption—W. S. Kaltenbacher, in Courier-Journal.

The deaf have reason to be interested in Bishop Flaget for it was he who established the first deaf manual school for the deaf in America at Bardstown, in 1839. Finding several deaf children among his parishioners he conceived the idea of establishing a school for their education, and sent to France for his niece, Sister Eulalia Flaget and another French nun, Sister Antoinette Bernier from the school for the deaf in Brittany.

Bishop Flaget's school continued for several years, but was finally discontinued, as we understand, for lack of pupils. The country was thinly settled and Catholics were not numerous; deaf children had to come long distances to attend and it was not easy to solve the problem of transportation.

But the Bishop deserves high commendation for his interest and effort in behalf of a long neglected class of children.—Kentucky Standard.

### Protection

When a man dies, the question nearly every one asks is, "I wonder how much life insurance he carried?" Not only do friends and relatives ask, but the widow is likely to have the inquiry made of her. Did you ever consider how embarrassing it must be for a widow to have to apologize for her husband's lack of foresight? There may be instances when she would be right in excusing him, for could not the blame in some instances be laid at any agent's door, because he passed the husband by, or else did not make his canvass sufficiently intensive to get the prospect to secure the proper coverage?—Prudential Weekly Record.

Dawson City, Alaska, was established in 1896, and at the height of the gold rush, its population reached 20,000. By 1901 it had fallen to 9142 and in 1925 was 975.

## Athletic Dept.

### HIGH SCHOOL BASKET-BALL SCHEDULE

| Date        | Team          |
|-------------|---------------|
| January 17  | Kingsport     |
| January 22  | Atlanta       |
| January 27  | Open          |
| January 30  | Y Day School  |
| February 6  | Bellefontaine |
| February 10 | Open          |
| February 14 | Kingsport     |
| February 17 | Bellefontaine |
| February 20 | St. Joseph's  |
| February 24 | St. Charles   |

| Date        | Team          |
|-------------|---------------|
| January 17  | Kingsport     |
| January 22  | Atlanta       |
| January 27  | Open          |
| February 6  | Bellefontaine |
| February 10 | Open          |
| February 14 | Kingsport     |
| February 17 | Bellefontaine |
| February 20 | St. Joseph's  |
| February 24 | St. Charles   |

### Girls' Basket-ball

When it comes to showing people how to play basket-ball, the girls of the Ohio School are right there with demonstrations worth seeing. In the game they played with the girls of the Ohio Soldiers' and Sailors' Orphans of Xenia, they put on a brand on a brand of basket-ball that simply could not be beat. The first half found our champs leading the show 14 to 11 and they kept the lead throughout the second half, finishing the game comfortably and beating the Orphans 29 to 25. Line-up:

| Line-up:    |                 |                  |
|-------------|-----------------|------------------|
| O. S. S. D. | Position        | O. S. S. O.      |
| Johnson     | R.F.            | Wilkinson        |
| Hogland     | L.F.            | Galloway         |
| Savage      | C.              | Gaston           |
| Bayles      | S.C.            | Bran             |
| Campbell    | R.G.            | Stultz           |
| Rutherford  | L.G.            | Cloud            |
| Points:     |                 |                  |
| O. S. S. D. | O. S. S. O.     | Goals.           |
| Savage 8,   | Hogland 2;      | foul goals,      |
| Savage 7.   | O. S. and S. O. | Goals, V.        |
| Johnson 5,  | Galloway 3,     | Long 1, Gaston   |
| 1.          | Foul goals,     | Galloway 1, Long |

### O. S. S. D. 27—O. S. S. O. 14

On the 9th of Jan. our boys' basket-ball team won its first victory by defeating Ohio Soldiers' and Sailors' Orphans of Xenia by the score of 27-14. Milo Schwartz and Albert Slusser were the stars for the winners. Trimp-hour for the losers. Line-up:

| O. S. S. D. | O. S. S. O. |
|-------------|-------------|
| Johnson     | 1           |
| Hogland     | 1           |
| Savage      | 1           |
| Bayles      | 1           |
| Campbell    | 1           |
| Rutherford  | 1           |
| Points:     |             |
| O. S. S. D. | O. S. S. O. |
| Savage      | 2           |
| Johnson     | 2           |
| Wilkinson   | 2           |
| Galloway    | 2           |
| Gaston      | 2           |
| Bran        | 2           |
| Stultz      | 2           |
| Cloud       | 2           |

| O. S. S. O.    | O. S. S. D. |
|----------------|-------------|
| Kaufman, r. f. | 0           |
| Jones, r. f.   | 0           |
| Marble, l. f.  | 0           |
| Rhodes, l. f.  | 0           |
| Trimphour, c.  | 3           |
| Wolfe, c.      | 0           |
| Miller, r. g.  | 2           |
| Schuck, r. g.  | 0           |
| Taken, l. g.   | 0           |
| Total          | 11          |

Referee: Mr. Beshmer; reporter: Louis Ritter.

### Juniors 18—N.H.S. Boys 14

Saturday morning Jan. 10 after Shaffer's Middets had defeated the Badgers by the score of 50-3, there was an overtime thrilling game between North High School boys and our Junior team in which our Junior team won by the score of 18-14. In the first half the score was 7-4 in favor of our boys. In the first half our Junior team was a little green, but in the second half they did pretty good, but the N. H. S. boys scored so many points and tied the score so it was given 3 more minutes to play again.

R. Escover and A. Schenkel scored 2 points each to win the game. Line-up:

| Junior Team—18  | G | F | P  |
|-----------------|---|---|----|
| Schenkel, r. f. | 2 | 0 | 4  |
| Walker, l. f.   | 0 | 2 | 2  |
| Morley, l. f.   | 0 | 0 | 0  |
| Escover, c.     | 1 | 1 | 7  |
| Shimp, r. g.    | 0 | 1 | 1  |
| Sly, l. g.      | 1 | 2 | 4  |
| Total           | 4 | 6 | 18 |

| N. H. S. Boys—14 | G | F | P  |
|------------------|---|---|----|
| Smith, r. f.     | 2 | 1 | 7  |
| Miller, l. f.    | 1 | 0 | 2  |
| Heil, c.         | 0 | 2 | 2  |
| Barnhart, r. g.  | 0 | 1 | 0  |
| Donaher, l. g.   | 1 | 0 | 2  |
| Hedrick, l. g.   | 0 | 0 | 0  |
| Total            | 4 | 4 | 14 |

Substitute: S. Buescher. Referee: C. Shaffer; reporter: Louis Ritter.

### Ohio Deaf Defeated

Springfield, O., Jan. 13.—Ohio Deaf sustained its first defeat of the season here Tuesday, losing to Springfield St. Joseph's by the score of 22 to 11.

### PUPILS' DEPARTMENT

(Continued on 4th Page)  
took interest in seeing some animals.  
The day before New Year's Day Mr. Thurston invited us and the other children to see his magics at the Hartman. We were interested in watching him and his daughter Jane. It

was very wonderful to us. We enjoyed it. It was a long performance, but full of new magics.

I was glad to receive presents from my mother, brother and sister. They presented me with three shirts, socks, a pair of gloves, three neckties and nuts. We had a false fire alarm last Friday afternoon. The firemen were fooled as they did not find any fire so they got angry at some one who turned in the alarm. It was reported that he would be fined \$25.—Stanley Pawlas, Seventh Grade.

Miss A. King sent out her invitation cards and she asked my her home Saturday evening. We went to her home and we played different games. We all had lots of fun, and at last she treated us all to ice cream, salted peanuts, candy and cakes which were delicious. There were 26 persons. Mr. Rice asked me if I knew how to play bridge I did not know how, so he taught me. I learned a little. My parents and I went to our home early in the morning.—Thelma Grigsby, 7th Grade.

### Second Grade

My mother is very sick. I helped her. I washed the dishes and did the cleaning. My mother was surprised.—Pearl Puckett.

We have new books. I like the stories. We made a snowman. It is white, wit ha black hat, a black pipe, and black eyes.—Martha Le Dent.

I have a sore arm. There is a boil on it.—Celestine Wiscup.

I had a sore eye. It was swollen. I have some beads. They are tan and white. The sun is not warm today.—Dorothy Rutherford.

I saw a dog. I played with it. I rolled a ball to it. I saw the dog run fast to catch the ball.—Iva Hayes.

I went down town Saturday. Last Friday night the basketball girls had a score of 27 and the boys had 29.—Billy Grandon.

Next Saturday we shall see a basketball game at home.—Charles Drescher.

I got a letter from my mother Tuesday. She said, "How is your sore tooth?" I had a sore tooth. It is better now.—Glenna Walkins.

I had a funny fall on skates! I was not hurt.—Howard Shuping.

I have a little black dog. It barked. I played ball with it. I like it.—Joe Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Miller have a new baby. Her name is Mary Evelyn Miller. She is very little. She came one Sunday morning. She lives near my home.—George Tilton.

"I gave you letter paper," mother said, "you write telling me, about yourself."—Owen Wana-maker.

When I arrived home for Christmas vacation, I received a letter from Grace Tresch in Ashland, containing a 4-H club pin. After dinner I went to bed because I did not sleep enough the night before. My sister came home from school and awakened me from my sleep. I was surprised to learn that she had joined a basketball team for one year.

On Dec. 21 my mother popped corn and cooked navy beans for supper. My sister told me that my neighbor had diphtheria. I took good care of myself and kept aloof from him.

On Dec. 23 my folks took me to Mansfield to do some Christmas shopping. We had snow which remained for two weeks.

On Dec. 25 we had company at dinner. We had smothered and roast chicken, dressing, gravy, baked beans, mashed potatoes, cabbage slaw, pickles, peaches with whipped cream, currant pie, walnut cake. Late that afternoon my sister and family came to visit us. My nephew Merel did not know me.

On December 27th we had two hogs butchered. My sister Anna helped me with arithmetic.

Before New Year's Day my sister and I had a party in the Methodist Episcopal church. We played games and lots of fun. We went over to my Uncle William's home on Jan. 1st, my mother's birthday being New Year's.

On Jan. 4th we made my aunt Eva a visit. We had a pleasant time.

I received a Christmas card from my teacher last week. We had a pleasant vacation. Supper was served fifteen minutes earlier than usual because of the show Thursday. Immediately after supper we read our books and then attended the show.

During Christmas vacation at home when Archie came across a book called "The Last of the Mohicans," he was reminded of the reading Mr. Zorn gave to the Clonian Society the other evening.

Thursday evening Russel read the "Believe It or Not" article. He came across a picture of a man holding a 600-pound bull on

his shoulder. It was wonderful. Russel would have come back to school last week, but he was late because his friend drove him to Wellsville. As they were returning home, his auto broke down. When evening came it refused to run, so they had to walk on foot about 24 miles which took a night and half day. They did not sleep. Russel's mother was worried until they arrived home at noon. She was surprised to see that his suit was wet and she told him to remain home instead of coming back to school. However, Tuesday evening he came here to school.—Grace E. Ayers, 8th Grade.

Yesterday I came back to school. I was late because I was hurt during vacation.

During vacation some girls went to Buckeye Lake to ice skate. I went skating



## Pupils' Department

### Second Grade—Miss McDonald

Mother made some candy for Christmas. I received a comb, some silk handkerchiefs, a tooth brush, new shoes, a new coat, three new dresses, candy, oranges, apples and nuts.—Mabel Blohm.

Santa Claus brought me a tank, a tractor, a brownie pool table, two dollars and fifty cents in an envelope, a mouth organ, gloves, a shirt, stockings and ties.—Richard Wilson.

I received many things for Christmas. Santa Claus brought me perfumes, a ring, dominoes, a ball, skates, a kimono, bed room slippers, a night gown, shoes, stockings, a sewing box, handkerchiefs, a belt, a tablet, a box of animals, and some money.—Viola Anderson.

Santa Claus brought me a hat, catcher's glove, a gun, gloves, stockings, pants, shoes, rubbers, shirts, ties and a box of dominoes. I was very happy.—Floyd Eveland.

Martha Warmouth did not come back to school Monday. I received three new dresses, a ring and a sled for Christmas.—Viola Probst.

Santa Claus brought me a ball, a comb, a pencil, a cap and a sled. The sled is 56 inches long.—Joseph Klapp.

I was very happy Christmas. I received a big ball, a red dress, stockings, shoes, a box of handkerchiefs, a blue belt, two books, a box of writing paper, and many other things. My father and three sisters and brother were sick.—Jane West.

I gave Miss McDonald two handkerchiefs for Christmas. One is green and white. The other is orange and white. She thanked me.—Pauline Huebner.

Santa Claus brought me a water ball, a checker board, a game of Rook, a train, skates, a suit and stockings.—Clyde Wilson.

Tuesday morning I brought Miss McDonald a box of chocolates. She was surprised. She was very happy.—Rose Deak.

My mother gave me a watch. My Sunday school teacher gave me a mouth organ. Christmas I had an orange, candy, ice cream and pop corn.—Junior Gilbey.

I had lots of fun Christmas Day. Santa brought me a golf stick, a ball, a tool box, two handkerchiefs, a game of Rook, a game of Tiddle-De-Winks, a truck, stockings, a tie, and boxing gloves.—Paul Reiche.

### Second Grade—Miss Schneider

My mother gave me a box with a doll in it. There were a brush, a bottle and a rattle in it, too.—Pearl Puckett.

Miss Dorothy gave two strands of beads to me. The boys and girls went to the circus. We saw dogs, and boys and girls walk on a rope.—Celestine Wiscup.

I have a white and black dog. Its name is Rogue. Helen gave a scarf to me. I said, "Thank you." It is red, tan and black.—Iva Hayes.

I have three rabbits at home. They are gray and brown. I have six dogs too. They are black, white, and brown.—Charles Drescher.

I have a tan bear. It is very small. It has brown eyes and a black mouth. I gave a green silk handkerchief to Miss Schneider for Christmas.—Martha L. Dent.

I have a new ring. It is silver and red. I gave a tan bear to Martha. She likes it.—Susan Roberts.

I had a good time on my vacation at home. I got a map, a sweater, and two handkerchiefs. I got an airplane, a tractor and a gun too. I ate lots of candy, nuts and oranges.—George Tilton.

Two boys made snowballs. They threw them and hit me in the eye. My eye got very black.—Howard Shriping.

I got a pair of high top shoes. There is a pen knife in a pocket on one shoe. It is blue.—Joe Smith.

My brother gave me some blue stationery. It is pretty. I have a new red dress, too.—Ruth Rutherford.

I had a good time at home. I went coasting with my friend Helen. I got a new ring. It is white and red.—Glenna Watkins.

Mother gave me a book. I sent my mother a box of candy for Christmas.—Owen Wanamaker.

### My Holiday Vacation.

Some boys and girls who did not go home went to the Keith Theatre the day before Christmas Day. We had a good time.

Christmas evening we had a party in the boys' D room. After the party Mr. and Mrs. Beckert told us that Mrs. Jones sent us presents for us. We were surprised. We had a grand time.

The afternoon of Christmas Day some girls and I went to the Grand show and we enjoyed it.

The day before New Year's Day we went to the Hartman to see Thurston, the magician. It

was wonderful and we were very much interested.

On Dec. 27 we went to the church party. We had a movie show. Santa Claus treated us each to a box of chocolates and an orange. We had a good time.

We went to the circus a few days later and we enjoyed it.

Yesterday I asked some girls if they thought that we had a good time during the Christmas vacation, and they told me that we had a better time than they did last year. I was surprised.

Sunday afternoon at 1 o'clock we went to the School for Feeble-Minded at Orient to see Bessie and Bertha Wiscup. We stayed there for an hour. When we left them they told us that they wished to come back to school. We arrived here at almost five o'clock. We enjoyed the ride.—Ruthell's Ellerhorst, Seventh Grade.

### My Holiday Vacation.

I did not go home for my vacation, but stayed here. We had a pretty good time here, but it was a little lonesome for me.

On Christmas Day Mr. and Mrs. Beckert had a party for us and I got a tie. Then we had some funny games. Two days later we went to see Thurston, the magician. He and his daughter showed us wonderful tricks and we could hardly catch any of them.

Then the owner of the circus invited us to the Auditorium and the clowns gave us some jokes and some wonderful stunts.

At midnight I happened to wake up and noticed Harry, who was going to sleep with me, but I pushed him over to his own bed. Afterwards I felt sleepy so I went to sleep again. In the morning I was looking for my trousers, but I could not find them so I suspected Harry took them. So I asked him if he had on my trousers and he said that he did not take them. I wondered where they could be. While I was going to put on another pair, Harry got up and had on my trousers. He must have put them on in his sleep. He said that he did not know that they were on him. I bet he had a crazy dream.—Edward Proshek, Seventh Grade.

### My Holiday Vacation

A few days before Christmas Day, Mr. and Mrs. Connolly offered to take us to the Home the next day so we did. Mr. Elsey played Santa Claus and the entertainment was very good.

I got up at 5:15 a. m. Christmas Day. I was very much tickled to receive gifts from my parents. What I got were a silk robe, shoes, two sweaters, bedroom slippers, skirt, hat and other things. I had a wonderful time in one day.

Christmas Day my uncle, and aunt from Arlington came over to my home and brought presents for me—five dollars, a jar of cold cream, a jar of vanishing cream and a bottle of shapoo. I cream and a bottle of shampoo. I was very much pleased with them. Pretty soon my sister, brother-in-law and nephew came over and we were very glad to see them. They bought presents for us all.

We had a turkey dinner and also mashed potatoes, gravy, dressing, celery, vegetable salad and other things. At last we ate mince pie with Philadelphia cheese. It was delicious.

My sister took me over to her home for 1 1/2 days. When we went back to my home, we were so much surprised that my parents gave us a little card party. We enjoyed the cards.

Pretty soon the bell rang and guns bang! bang! We watched the old year out and welcomed in the new year. We went to bed at 2:30 a. m.—Thelma Grigsby, Seventh Grade.

### My Holiday Vacation

Eighteen boys and nine girls were staying here for our vacation and did not go home. The Big Brothers of the Elks invited us and the other children to a picture show at Keith's Palace the morning before Christmas Day. The subject was "Tom Sawyer" by Jackie Coogan. When it was over, they treated us to hard candy and oranges. We were happy.

Mr. and Mrs. Beckert invited those pupils and me to a party cream, cake, pop corn and oranges, and then the Beckerts distributed presents to us. Each of seven of the H. C. boys got a tie. We enjoyed it very much.

Mr. Smielau invited us to see his picture show at All Saints' Mission the evening of Dec. 27. It made us laugh. It was full of fun. We were also interested in seeing the views of Yellowstone National Park in Wyoming.

We went to the Auditorium the morning of Dec. 29, free of charge, to see the circus. We

(Continued on 3rd Page)

## Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

MARY GRAHAM BONNER

### PRAIRIE DOGS

The prairie dogs live in holes under the ground and during the winter they sleep.

But it was not so cold where they were and they were awake.

When a rainy day comes along they all come out of the ground and fix their homes—unless it is cold, cold weather.

They dig in the ground and get nicely shaped holes and then they get high arches around the holes.

This keeps out the rain and dirt, for the rain runs down the outside of the arches and cannot get into the holes.

They dig only when it rains, though of course, when the sun is shining they are often playing around outside.

But when it rains how hard they do work! They dig with their front feet and shove the dirt back with their hind feet. Then they punch the soft muddy earth with their noses and this makes their fine arches.

On a rainy day they will have dirt and mud all over themselves, too. Their faces will be as dirty as you can imagine, and they yelp delightedly all the time.

They were yapping and chatting among themselves as they worked on this particular rainy day.

"Our family has always been clever," said Paul Prairie Dog. "For

we have known enough to work when it was best for our homes and best for ourselves.

"When the earth is dry we could do nothing with it, and our family found that out years and years ago, so we have no trouble at all."

"I love getting all muddy," said Party Prairie Dog.

They loved digging with their feet, and what fun they did have. Later on the rain stopped but they kept on working as long as the ground was soft.

Then, when everything had been finished and the ground was once more becoming hard they talked of scale-aping plans.

"We'll have to be doing all sorts of things soon," they said.

"Oh, yes, our lovely winter dreams are almost over."

"Why do you call your dreams winter ones?" asked Party of Snooky who had just made the remark.

"Because they come in the winter," said Snooky, yapping and laughing.

"Of course," said Party, "I never thought about them that way. But still dreams are dreams, aren't they, whether they come in summer or winter?"

"I suppose so," said Snooky, "but as I only have them in the winter I call them winter dreams."

The little prairie dogs all yapped and barked and played and dug some more and then they decided they had better take a rest.

And you've never seen any little creatures go to sleep much more quickly than they did.

They were all asleep in a flash. It was very cunning to see them!

### A Jolly Game

Here is a game you may like to play, either by writing down your answers or by just saying them. In the first case the papers must bear a list of names, and spaces will be left opposite for answers; in the second, these names may just be read out by one who is not playing. The game consists of finding a suitable material to dress the people named, having reference in some way to their occupation.

Thus, "What should the artist dress in?" Cuevas; the hunter in duck; the gardener in lawn; the editor in print; the hairdresser in haircord; the banker in checks; the prisoner in stripes; the page in buttons; the dairyman in cheese cloth; the photographer in blue print.

### Ditto for You

Laughter is absolutely forbidden in this game. While the players all sit silently in a circle the leader does something and all the others players have to ditto it, but without the slightest smile or sound. The leader may do anything within the "law." He may pull his neighbor's hair, unfasten his shoes or belt, pull his nose, pinch his leg, slap his back, stroke his cheek etc. Those laughing must leave the circle.—Pathfinder.

### Party Etiquette

"My little boy has a card to a children's party. In the lower left-hand corner are the letters C. Q. What do they mean?"

"Come clean."

The reporter was sent to write up a charity ball. Next day the editor called him to his desk.

"Look here, Scribbler, what do you mean by this? 'Among the most beautiful girls was Horatio Lucian Dingley.' Why, you crazy idiot! Old Dingley isn't a girl—and besides, he's one of our principal stockholders."

"I can't help that," returned the realistic reporter. "That's where he was."—Montreal Star.

## The Children's Corner Edited by DOROTHY EDMONDS

### YOUNG ABE'S VICTORY

Young Abraham Lincoln was busy one day, reading his favorite book, one about George Washington, when he saw a village storekeeper, Mr. Offcut, come near to speak with him.

"Abe," he said, "How'd you like to work in my store for awhile?"

Since Abe was very poor and was anxious to earn some money to help pay his log cabin home from becoming even poorer than it had always been, he was delighted to begin at once. As the days went on, Mr. Offcut grew to admire young Abe more and more. He was quick to learn, but above all he was thoroughly honest in every dealing.

"That boy," he could say proudly to those who came in the store, "now more's any one around this place. He's going to be President some day. Yes sir, he's going to be President."

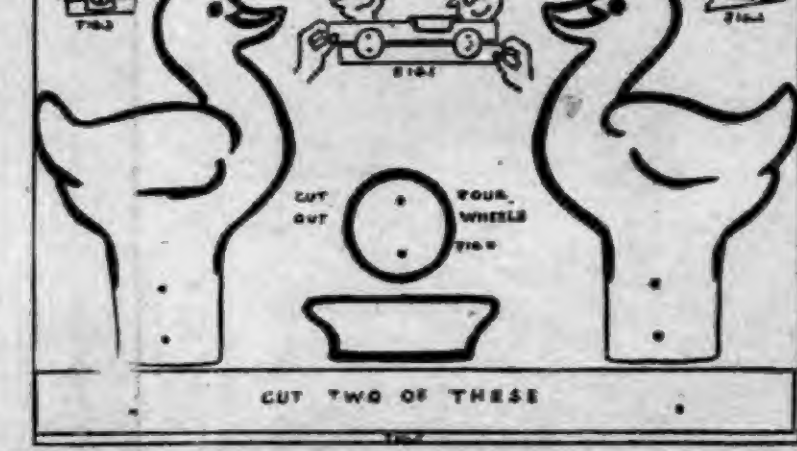
Now this village store was the favorite stopping place of a group of boys who liked nothing better than to bully those smaller or less strong than themselves. They heard Mr. Offcut talking about Abe, and being jealous of his praise, decided among themselves that they would brow beat young Abe into a wrestling match with their leader, Jack Armstrong.

Jack Armstrong, who they felt sure could easily win, they waited outside the store for Abe one afternoon, just as he came out, and said:

"There's no use," laughed Abe at

ing the diagram in figure one, two and three, you can make a sliding base upon which the goslings will take turns eating out of their dish.

—Stanley Stots



### THE FATHER OF THRIFT

More than two hundred years ago young Benjamin Franklin walked into the town of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. His clothes were wet and muddy, and in his pocket was one lone Dutch dollar. He had come from Boston in search of work. He had made part of the long journey on foot because he did not have enough money to go all the way by boat.

That was in the days when our country was a group of colonies. The American Revolution had not yet been fought. The great cities of the East were small villages with narrow crooked streets and low wooden houses and buildings. The towns were not connected by railroads, busses, and airplanes. Muddy roads and trails led through the forest from place to place. It took many, many days to go from Boston to Philadelphia.

Benjamin Franklin found work as a printer's apprentice. An apprentice was a person who agreed to work for another person for a certain number of years to learn a trade. While he was learning the trade of a printer, Benjamin was studying very hard. After a long day's work he read books at night by candlelight.

Each week Benjamin saved part of his small wages. In a few years he owned his own printing shop. Soon he was publishing a newspaper, a magazine, and an almanac.

He found time for other work, too. He experimented with electricity. He served his government as the postmaster. He was the first president of Pennsylvania. Today the man who holds that office is called the Governor.

From a printer's apprentice Franklin became one of the greatest men in the world. In his life he did the work of many men. All that work was possible because he made the greatest use of his time. Very few minutes were wasted. Today he is called "the Father of Thrift," and National Thrift Week comes at the time of his birthday, January 17.

Although Franklin was born in Boston, Philadelphia has always claimed him as a son. Did he not choose that city for his home? A great museum will be built there in his memory. On the top there will be a large planetarium (a place where the stars are studied). The museum will be one of many monuments which have been built in honor of the great Benjamin Franklin.

### THE HOOVER DAM

Last month men began building the Hoover dam on the Colorado River. A thousand men will work on it. It will take seven years

### A PICTURE PUZZLE



Let's see you wrestle with Jack Armstrong!

"I don't want to," replied Abe. "I have no use for all that."

"Coward," they taunted, "coward! Afraid to wrestle, aren't you?"

"I tell you I am no coward," said Abe, "but I shall not fight with you nor anyone if I can help it."

The boys jeered at him, surrounding him and calling him coward again and again. Suddenly he threw off his coat and said, "All right, come on Jack. I don't like to fight, but I'll show you if I'm a coward or not."

The two boys, both evenly matched as to strength, began pommeling and wrestling. Abraham Lincoln taking it as sport but Jack Armstrong growing angrier and angrier each minute as he found he could not down Abe.

"There's no use," laughed Abe at

er a few moments of it. "You see, Jack, neither of us can down the other. Let's stop."

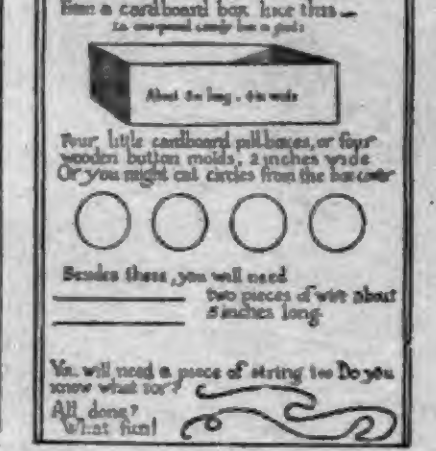
But this remark made Jack Armstrong more determined than ever to down Abe and to do so, he began to use unfair tricks, kicking and tripping.

This was too much for Abe who loved fair play more than his very life. Wrestling was one thing but cheating was another. He reacted out and grabbed Jack by the collar, holding him away from him, shaking him much as a cat would shake a rat.

"You're the coward," cried young Abe then. "Cheating at any time is the basest thing I know."

Jack Armstrong slunk home, thoroughly ashamed of himself, later on to become one of Abraham Lincoln's staunchest admirers.

For through Abraham Lincoln's life, he stood for fair play—fair play for every living creature, man or beast!



### Opportunity

How often one hears it said, "I could have been as great as he, but I was never given the opportunity." What is this wonderful thing so frequently referred to and to whom is it restricted? Apparently, some believe that it is a gift offered to only a favored few who, immediately upon receiving it, are borne upward by its wonderful qualities to the height of fortune without further effort upon their part. Too often those imbued with such a belief wait patiently with idle hands, contentedly dreaming of future success, each confident that the God of Chance, at whose shrine they worship, will choose him as the recipient of that wonderful gift by which he will be enabled to reach the height of fame. Thus, they dream on. Daily tasks, forced upon them through the necessity of living, are lightly regarded, held in contempt, and accomplished with no other thought than to end them in the quickest and easiest way possible. As time goes on and old age creeps upon them, the dreams fade, to be replaced by the realization of wasted lives. Embittered, disillusioned, cynical, they cry of the cruelty of fate.

Too late they learned that opportunity is not a gift, but the reward of preparation and tireless search; that success is not a certain but only a possible result of opportunity. As a swimmer who has not trained is unable to get out in the channel and forge his way against the current, but must be content to stay near the shore among the driftwood, likewise the man who has not prepared himself to battle with the current of life must drift aimlessly with his fellow-idlers and seek sustenance from the tidbits that come within reach. It is not there that opportunity is found. Those who would grasp it must get out in midstream and have the determination and preparation to battle on upstream where lies the goal towards which it leads.—The Frat.

### The Boy Who Recommended Himself

A gentleman advertised for a boy to assist him in his office, and nearly fifty applicants presented themselves to him. Out of the whole number he selected one and dismissed the rest. "I should like to know," said a friend, "on what ground you selected that boy, who had not a single recommendation." "You are mistaken," said the gentleman, "he had a great many. He wiped his feet when he came in and closed the door after him, showing that he was careful. He gave his seat instantly to that lame old man, showing that he was thoughtful. He took off his cap when he came in, and answered my questions promptly, showing that he was polite and gentlemanly. He picked up the book which I had purposely laid on the floor, and replaced it on the table, while the rest stepped over it, showing that he was orderly; and he waited quietly for his turn, instead of pushing and crowding. When talked to him I noticed that his clothing was tidy, his hair neatly brushed, and his fingernails clean. Do you not call these things letters of recommendation? I do."—Selected from Junior Life.

### Church Built From One Tree

In Santa Rosa, California, there is a Baptist church, which will seat 400 people, built entirely from timber sawn from one redwood tree. Everything used in the construction of this church was furnished by this tree, with the exception of the necessary glass and hardware. The spire is 100 feet high and there is a pastor's study 12 by 20 feet, as well as a vestibule, toilet room and parlor seating 100 people. This church is 60 feet wide by 100 feet long and cost \$5,000.

Only two-thirds of the tree was needed for the necessary lumber. After the roof was finished it was found that there were 60,000 shingles left over.

A sister tree to the one from which this church was constructed furnished employment for many months to two men in reducing it to shingles.—Selected.

### Important Dates

January 1, 1863, Emancipation proclamation issued.  
January 15, 1759, British museum opened.  
January 17, 1912, Scott discovered the South Pole.  
January 27, 1880, Incandescent light patented.  
January 31, 1639, First printing press used in America.  
February 12, 1851, Gold discovered in Australia.  
February 14, 1851, St. Valentine's Day.  
March 14, 1794, Cotton gin patented.  
March 17, 1794, St. Patrick's Day.  
March 30, 1842, Ether first used as an anesthetic.

Subscribe for the Chronicle.